

# The World

Published by the Press Publishing Company.

THURSDAY EVENING, MAY 23.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION  
(Including Postage). 30c.  
PER MONTH. \$3.00  
PER YEAR. \$33.00

VOL. 29.....NO. 10,138

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class matter.

## "THE EVENING WORLD" AHEAD.

An impartial canvass of twenty trains on the L roads shows that no other evening paper in New York has even one-half as many readers on those lines as **THE EVENING WORLD**. But one other paper makes even one-third as good a showing as **THE EVENING WORLD**.

The combined readers of the **Evening Sun**, **Daily News**, **Telegram** and **Commercial Advertiser** did not equal in number the readers of **THE EVENING WORLD**.

What evidence could be so emphatic as to the relative circulation of the evening papers of this city?

And, if any of our contemporaries doubt the impartiality and accuracy of our report, we will gladly agree to have another canvass made by reliable and disinterested parties.

Truly there has been a revolution in the evening journalism of New York!

## THE STATEN ISLAND MYSTERY.

The manner in which the investigation into the death of MARY TOWN is being conducted is nothing short of farcical. Day after day drags on, and the shilly-shally, inconsequential evidence produced thus far throws little light on the mystery. The Coroner seems to be an adept in how not to do things.

The suspicion grows stronger that it is not facts that are wanted at the inquest. Why is not the District-Attorney of Richmond County represented at the hearings?

Dr. J. WALTER WOOD, an eminent pathologist, has given it as his opinion that the girl was dead before she was in the water at all. This is a startling statement.

The duty of the Coroner to summon Dr. WOOD before him is imperative. If he prefers light rather than darkness he will do so.

The whole manner of conducting the inquest has been blundering, unless, indeed, it has been purposely directed so as to sustain a desired theory.

The people are eagerly watching the developments in this case, and if MARY TOWN was the victim of foul play, any attempt to envelop her and fate in convenient mystery will outrage public sentiment and make trouble for those who connive therewith.

The analogy between this case and that of JENNIE CRAMER is very striking.

## THE UNPARDONABLE SIN.

From the standpoint of District-Attorney FELLOWS the most heinous crime of which a person may be guilty is an attempt to blacken his character. Other criminals may enjoy the law's delays, Justice may move with limping gait when offenses against the public are committed, but a breath against the District-Attorney, and all the machinery of prosecution is set in motion and there is no mercy for the culprit.

We venture to predict that the health of the District-Attorney will be quite robust, and that there will be no need of rest for him until TEMPLEMAN is tried and sent to prison. Upon what meat doth this our FELLOWS feed that he has grown so great?

## MONTANA'S PERIL.

There are plenty of rumors afloat which are calculated to seriously interfere with the happiness of the fledgling State of Montana. RUSSELL HARRISON is talking of removing therefrom and locating in New York.

This will be a severe blow to the Democrats in Montana, to whom RUSSELL has been of great service.

## THE UMPIRE'S MILLENNIUM.

The baseball umpires seem to have struck an era of profound peace. The absence of verbal and material missiles after each decision, the comparatively docile attitude of the crowds, and the umpire's freedom, thus far in the season, to roam at will without police protection are truly remarkable.

Whether this state of things is indicative of increased common sense on the part of the umpires, the players or the spectators is not quite clear.

If the dove of peace continues to hover over the ball grounds the umpires may yet hope to carry life insurance at reasonable rates instead of as extra hazardous risks, and ultimately they may be looked upon as human beings and not as wild beasts.

True, there now and then comes wafted from the bleaching-boards a low wail of discontent; the muffled growl of the petulant crank is sometimes audible, and the staccato notes of the dissenting gamin occasionally pierce the air, but no grand, tumultuous, gore-demanding chorus, with rock-heaving accompaniment, has yet terrorized an umpire of 1889. He is yet able to count with some degree of certainty upon seeing home and friends once more after a game.

The ball season of 1889 may yet be known as the umpire's millennium.

## He Wanted Flowers to Sell.

At the Jefferson Market Police Court to-day Charles Suard, a Frenchman, was sent to the island for five months, in default of \$500 peace bail, on account of his conduct at Le Moult's flower store yesterday. He came and begged for flowers to sell, and when refused he drew a knife and threatened to "go up" Le Moult. He gave his residence as 307 West Twelfth street.

# NEWSPAPER CENSUS

## Canvass of Readers on the Four Elevated Railroads.

More "Evening Worlds" than "Suns," "News," "Telegrams" and "Commercial Advertisers" Combined.

## A Phenomenal Showing of Facts Touching the Circulation of Evening Papers.

### CENSUS OF THE "L" ROADS.

Figures of newspaper readers on twenty trains on Second, Third, Sixth and Ninth Avenue Elevated roads:

THE EVENING WORLD	938
Evening Sun	361
Daily News	257
Mail and Express	292
Telegram	177
Evening Post	187
Commercial Advertiser	85
Total	2,917

## Reporters of THE EVENING WORLD were instructed the other day to make a careful and accurate canvass of evening newspaper readers on the Elevated roads. Their reports are given below. It will be noticed that THE EVENING WORLD is far in the lead. Nearly one-half of all the papers in the hands of readers were EVENING WORLDS. There were only 361 Evening Suns, 257 Evening News, 292 Evening Telegrams and 177 Evening Posts. There were not one Daily News, Telegram and Commercial Advertiser combined. These figures speak for themselves.

### LEAGUES AHEAD.

"The Evening World" a Favorite on the Sixth Avenue Road.

The reporter assigned to canvass the Sixth Avenue L road got on five successive trains, each of five cars. The census of the paper-readers was taken in each car. Not five women were reading papers, while four-fifths of the men were either reading or had papers. Some of them had two papers. Out of ten who were thus doubly supplied, one paper of the two in each case was THE EVENING WORLD.

The following is the result of the canvass of the five trains:

First Train—EVENING WORLD, 60; Mail and Express, 35; Sun, 42; News, 38; Post, 18; Telegram, 17; Commercial Advertiser, 10. Total, 210.
Second Train—EVENING WORLD, 84; Mail and Express, 35; Sun, 42; News, 38; Post, 17; Telegram, 13; Commercial Advertiser, 6. Total, 235.
Third Train—EVENING WORLD, 90; Mail and Express, 24; Sun, 33; News, 17; Post, 23; Telegram, 24; Commercial Advertiser, 11. Total, 212.
Fourth Train—EVENING WORLD, 133; Mail and Express, 12; Sun, 35; News, 13; Post, 8; Telegram, 24; Commercial Advertiser, 7. Total, 223.
Fifth Train—EVENING WORLD, 112; Mail and Express, 19; Sun, 19; News, 13; Post, 15; Telegram, 23; Commercial Advertiser, 4. Total, 201.

Number of Readers.....1,091  
EVENING WORLD.....485  
Mail and Express.....120  
Sun.....103  
News.....93  
Post.....95  
Telegram.....85  
Commercial Advertiser.....38

On the later trains the Sporting Edition of THE EVENING WORLD was read almost exclusively.

## "THE WORLD" WINS HANDS DOWN.

All Other Evening Newspapers Distanced on the Third Avenue Line.

The first train on the Third Avenue L road was boarded at the City Hall station at 4.10 o'clock.

Of the 270 people, 127 were either reading evening newspapers or carried them so that the title headline could be distinguished.

Of these 53 had THE EVENING WORLD in their hands.

The Evening Sun had 27 readers; the News, 18; the Mail and Express and Commercial Advertiser, 7 each; the Telegram, 12; the Post, 3.

Alighting at Canal street the census-taker awaited the next train, a South Ferry train, drawn by Engine No. 6. Its cars were full and out of about 200 passengers only 83 were newspaper readers, but THE EVENING WORLD carried away the honors as before, 23 papers being taken.

The next train was caught at Ninth street. It came from the City Hall. There were fully three hundred passengers, and 96 of them had evening papers as follows:

EVENING WORLD, 54; Evening Sun, 10; Mail and Express, 4; Evening News, 10; Telegram, 8.
The fourth train was boarded at Twenty-third street. The total number of readers for the train was 86, divided as follows:
EVENING WORLD, 40; Evening Sun, 10; Mail and Express, 10; Evening News, 18; Telegram, 12; Evening Post, 6.

The census-taker took an enumeration of the passengers in each car separately, and out of twenty-five cars inspected only two showed a greater number of readers for any one paper than for THE EVENING WORLD.

In one South Ferry car the Evening Sun had seven readers, while THE EVENING WORLD had but six. In a Chatham square car the News had six readers to only three for THE EVENING WORLD.

At the City Hall car there were 17 readers, every one of whom held the EVENING WORLD, and in another out of 19 readers 10 read THE EVENING WORLD, while the News, Telegram, News, and Post had each one reader. Recapitulation of census of five trains of five cars each:

Total number of readers.....	488
EVENING WORLD.....	203
Evening Sun.....	88
Mail and Express.....	39
Daily News.....	80
Commercial Advertiser.....	23
Evening Post.....	19
Telegram.....	6
Post.....	39

### THE PEOPLE'S FAVORITE.

Far in the Lead on the Second Avenue Line.

On the five trains of the Second Avenue line which the reporter boarded there were between 800 and 900 people. Of this number 40 per cent. were reading some kind of a paper. Three hundred and fifty-four papers were checked, but of this number forty-three

were so held that the reporter was unable to tell accurately what they were.

On the first train, which was boarded at Franklin square, there were fifty-six papers, as follows: EVENING WORLD, 20; Sun, 13; News, 8; Mail and Express, 6; Post, 2; Telegram, 1; unknown, 7.

The next train, boarded at Canal street, had ninety readers: EVENING WORLD, 23; Mail and Express, 18; News, 17; Sun, 17; Commercial Advertiser, 6; Telegram, 4; Post, 2; doubtful, 4.

The third train, taken at Fifth street, had only forty-eight readers, as follows:

EVENING WORLD, 8; Mail and Express, 11; News, 7; Sun, 8; Telegram, 4; Commercial Advertiser, 3; doubtful, 5.
--

The fourth train had fifty-seven readers, as follows:

EVENING WORLD, 10; Sun, 6; Mail and Express, 3; News, 6; Post, 4; Telegram, 4; Commercial Advertiser, 1; doubtful, 13.
--

On the fifth train, boarded at Eighth street, 107 readers were noted, as follows:

EVENING WORLD, 30; Sun, 17; Mail and Express, 10; News, 9; Commercial Advertiser, 4; Telegram, 3; doubtful, 13.
---

Five trains: total number of readers, doubtful cases not included, 316.

Observation showed that the forty-five readers included men doing business in the stores and offices downtown and a few working men and women who lived in the portion of the city near the reporter left the train at Fourteenth street to make a fresh start on another uptown run.

The reporter was told by the man at the ticket-box that the last express train which left Canal street at 4.35 would come along in a moment and that the passengers being men well-to-do who lived in the suburbs or in the upper portion of the city, he would probably find that the *World* was read more by more of them than any of the other evening newspapers. Conductor Gunner had the train in charge.

The reporter boarded the flyer which stops only at Forty-second, one Hundred and Twenty-fifth and One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street after leaving Fourteenth, and the number of readers was eighty-one, divided in their preferences as follows:

EVENING WORLD, 37; Evening Sun, 10; Evening Telegram, 3; Evening Post, 3; Mail and Express, 2; Daily News, 2; Graphic, 0; Commercial Advertiser, 3.
---

Leaving Cal. Hall's fast flyer at One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street the reporter took a down train to South Ferry, where he got on Conductor Figueroa's train, which left at 5.56 with a good complement of passengers, but he did not begin the count until after street cars.

The train was crowded with 206 persons, including a good proportion of women, and the large majority were mechanics, artisans and clerks. The number of readers was eighty-one, divided in their preferences as follows:

EVENING WORLD, 37; Evening Sun, 10; Evening Telegram, 3; Evening Post, 3; Mail and Express, 2; Daily News, 2; Graphic, 0; Commercial Advertiser, 0.
---

At Fourteenth street the reporter boarded the next train following it and found 109 passengers aboard, of whom 46 were reading evening newspapers.

A count showed that the readers gave their preferences as follows:

EVENING WORLD, 20; Evening Sun, 4; Evening Telegram, 3; Evening Post, 3; Mail and Express, 3; Daily News, 3; Graphic, 0; Commercial Advertiser, 0.
--

The fifth train boarded by the reporter was in charge of Conductor Reilly, and left South Ferry at 6.44. There were 205 passengers aboard, of whom sixty-seven were reading evening newspapers. Their preferences for evening newspapers were as follows:

EVENING WORLD, 33; Evening Sun, 12; Evening Telegram, 3; Evening Post, 1; Mail and Express, 10; Daily News, 3; Graphic, 1; Commercial Advertiser, 0.
--

### WORLDINGS.

The court of Pope Leo is said to comprise 1,100 persons, nearly five hundred of whom bear the title of Chamberlain. He has twenty private secretaries in his employ.

The famous Corliss engine that was built to drive the machinery of the Centennial exhibition of 1876 is now in the shops of the Pullman Car Company, at Kenosha, near Chicago, Ill. It is the largest engine in the world.

A Georgia boy named Kilgore, who was bitten by a rabid dog, had the virus extracted from his system by the application of a madstone. The stone adhered to the wound for ten days before it absorbed all the poison.

A horsehoe manufactured by little Annie Bole, a girl blacksmith of San Francisco, is to be sent to Queen Victoria as a present.

Free Firewood for the Poor.

There is free firewood to the extent of several hundred loads lying in the yard of the Fourth Avenue Surface Railroad Company at Fourth Avenue and Thirty-third street. The logs were cut by the city, and are now being distributed by the company to the poor.

A Georgia boy named Kilgore, who was bitten by a rabid dog, had the virus extracted from his system by the application of a madstone. The stone adhered to the wound for ten days before it absorbed all the poison.

A horsehoe manufactured by little Annie Bole, a girl blacksmith of San Francisco, is to be sent to Queen Victoria as a present.

Free Firewood for the Poor.

There is free firewood to the extent of several hundred loads lying in the yard of the Fourth Avenue Surface Railroad Company at Fourth Avenue and Thirty-third street. The logs were cut by the city, and are now being distributed by the company to the poor.

A Georgia boy named Kilgore, who was bitten by a rabid dog, had the virus extracted from his system by the application of a madstone. The stone adhered to the wound for ten days before it absorbed all the poison.

A horsehoe manufactured by little Annie Bole, a girl blacksmith of San Francisco, is to be sent to Queen Victoria as a present.

Free Firewood for the Poor.

There is free firewood to the extent of several hundred loads lying in the yard of the Fourth Avenue Surface Railroad Company at Fourth Avenue and Thirty-third street. The logs were cut by the city, and are now being distributed by the company to the poor.

## SIGHTS OF THE PARIS SHOW.

### A LONG WALK TO THE TOP OF THE EIFFEL TOWER.

Other Marvels of the Exhibition—Homes of the Old Dwellers and the Lake Dwellers—Medieval Houses—Miles of Machinery—Paris Full of Well-Known New Yorkers—More Coming on Every Steamer.

PARIS, May 11.—The great Exposition of 1889 is now fairly well under way. Probably there are some in New York who will get no nearer the immense show than the columns of the American newspapers. But there are thousands of Americans in the crowds that stream to the Champ de Mars to feast their eyes on the wonderful sights that are there spread out for them. Many faces that are familiar to the men who are "in the swim"

forget, fickle, light tribe that they are! He wears a pince-nez, and a jeweled scarf pin holds his quiet four-in-hand tie in position. He is the object of thousands of admiring glances when he appears in public, as he occasionally does, to conceive such a mechanical work as his wonderful Exposition Tower is enough to insure him the supreme praise of every engineer and mark him as a man of genius.

They do say that the idea of this vaulting tower is not Eiffel's at all, but some humble workman's in his employ. Pity the poor fellow should not have the glory due to him, but Columbus discovered America and it was named after Amerigo Vesputi, so that is the way things go.

A word ought to be said, too, when talent and enterprise are in question, about M. Berger to whom the merit of the Exposition is largely to be imputed, and to whom will belong the glory of its success, if success it is, of which they seem to be very little doubt at present. When it was questioned whether the Exposition should be a National or universal affair, M. Berger gave his vote at once for the latter.

But there is too much to be said to try to say it all at once. The Exposition will stand several letters, and long ones. So for the present let it be enough to say that every day tens of thousands crowd to the Champ de Mars and pass into the inclosure, which is as changed from its old look by the new buildings and vast mutations to which it has been subjected that hardly anybody would recognize it. The crowd is a gay one bent on amusement. Thousands of the American visitors know their Paris as well as the New York, but there are other thousands whom only an Exposition year has lured hither. They are going to enjoy it, you can stake your money on that.

## HUNTING FOR "MELNOTTE."

### THE REAL IDENTITY OF THE SUCCESSFUL LOVE-LETTER WRITER ASCERTAINED AT LAST.

THE EVENING WORLD's prize of a gold double eagle for the best love-letter to the typical American girl was awarded by Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox to "Melnotte." Mrs. Wilcox did not know the real name of the writer, nor was it known to THE EVENING WORLD. As there are few Melnottes of the stage, it proved somewhat difficult to discover the real identity of this particular one, who had been successful over several thousand competitors in the delicate art of writing a love-letter.

A printed request for his real name and address met with no response. His letter to Mrs. Wilcox, which was the best of the lot, but the landlady of the pleasant brown-stone boarding-house at that number, after careful inquiry among her boarders, was unable to tell of Melnotte. As some of the boarders are transients, this was not at all surprising.

The following letter, however, was received the other day, and the investigation established the identity of the writer.

"MELNOTTE" COMES TO THE SURFACE.

BOONVILLE, N. Y., May 17, 1889.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:

A friend of mine in New York informs me that you have awarded the prize for the best love-letter to "Melnotte." I was then boarding at 300 East Fourteenth street and wrote the letter. If I have won it all I can say is that the American girl "shall ever be my guiding star." If the prize is mine it may be yours.

The landlady at No. 300 East Fourteenth street remembers Mr. Schultz as a quiet and amiable boarder, who had come down from the interior of the State to spend five or six weeks in the city. But she had never dreamed that he had the talent which Ella Wheeler Wilcox discovered in him for writing love-letters. A few days since, though, she had received a letter from him saying that he had been awarded the prize.

Boonville is a pleasant village in the northwestern part of Oneida County. It is north of Utica, on the Erie and Black Rock Railroad. It is such a political and idyllic place that its inhabitants write love-letters as easily as rolling off a log. This delicate and difficult species of composition comes naturally to the people of Boonville. Mr. Schultz has had the advantage of many of his competitors in the contest.

The gold double eagle will be at once forwarded to Mr. Schultz at Boonville.

MR. SCHULTZ'S CHAMPION LOVE LETTER.

Here is the love letter that won the prize, as already published:

Dear Miss Columbia:

Make me the happiest, proudest man in the world by accepting my love and devotion through life. I love you as it seems no woman was ever loved before. Your sweet face and noble mind have long been my guiding star, and in giving me the right to call you mine, you will give me the existence of heaven on earth. While waiting your answer, all I can say is that I love you, I love you.

300 East Fourteenth street.

## NO TRACE OF LITTLE ARTIE.

Although the police have been working on the case for several days, no trace has yet been found of little Artie Grubert, of 337 East Thirty-third street, who disappeared last Friday and who was supposed to have been pushed into the river by a playmate.

The children in the neighborhood tell many contradictory stories, and perhaps it would be well if the detectives brought them together and made them tell what they know.

Lawrence Carney, who is said to be crazy, and Robbie Langwood, his companion, accuse each other, but nothing has been done towards ascertaining the truth or falsity of their assertions.

Mary Crane, a sister of the little girl who first told Mrs. Grubert the story of her son being thrown overboard, called last night and told Mrs. Grubert that she also was on the dock Friday evening.

A good-looking little boy was there, playing, and the two got talking.

"I'm after throwing a boy overboard," said the boy.

"You're telling ories," said Maggie.

"May God strike me dead if I didn't," repeated the youth, and then he added: "But you mustn't tell any one."

She did not know the boy's name, but promised to call to-day and go with Mrs. Grubert to the public schools to see if she can find him.

forget, fickle, light tribe that they are! He wears a pince-nez, and a jeweled scarf pin holds his quiet four-in-hand tie in position. He is the object of thousands of admiring glances when he appears in public, as he occasionally does, to conceive such a mechanical work as his wonderful Exposition Tower is enough to insure him the supreme praise of every engineer and mark him as a man of genius.

They do say that the idea of this vaulting tower is not Eiffel's at all, but some humble workman's in his employ. Pity the poor fellow should not have the glory due to him, but Columbus discovered America and it was named after Amerigo Vesputi, so that is the way things go.

A word ought to be said, too, when talent and enterprise are in question, about M. Berger to whom the merit of the Exposition is largely to be imputed, and to whom will belong the glory of its success, if success it is, of which they seem to be very little doubt at present. When it was questioned whether the Exposition should be a National or universal affair, M. Berger gave his vote at once for the latter.

But there is too much to be said to try to say it all at once. The Exposition will stand several letters, and long ones. So for the present let it be enough to say that every day tens of thousands crowd to the Champ de Mars and pass into the inclosure, which is as changed from its old look by the new buildings and vast mutations to which it has been subjected that hardly anybody would recognize it. The crowd is a gay one bent on amusement. Thousands of the American visitors know their Paris as well as the New York, but there are other thousands whom only an Exposition year has lured hither. They are going to enjoy it, you can stake your money on that.

## HUNTING FOR "MELNOTTE."

### THE REAL IDENTITY OF THE SUCCESSFUL LOVE-LETTER WRITER ASCERTAINED AT LAST.

THE EVENING WORLD's prize of a gold double eagle for the best love-letter to the typical American girl was awarded by Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox to "Melnotte." Mrs. Wilcox did not know the real name of the writer, nor was it known to THE EVENING WORLD. As there are few Melnottes of the stage, it proved somewhat difficult to discover the real identity of this particular one, who had been successful over several thousand competitors in the delicate art of writing a love-letter.

A printed request for his real name and address met with no response. His letter to Mrs. Wilcox, which was the best of the lot, but the landlady of the pleasant brown-stone boarding-house at that number, after careful inquiry among her boarders, was unable to tell of Melnotte. As some of the boarders are transients, this was not at all surprising.

The following letter, however, was received the other day, and the investigation established the identity of the writer.

"MELNOTTE" COMES TO THE SURFACE.

BOONVILLE, N. Y., May 17, 1889.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:

A friend of mine in New York informs me that you have awarded the prize for the best love-letter to "Melnotte." I was then boarding at 300 East Fourteenth street and wrote the letter. If I have won it all I can say is that the American girl "shall ever be my guiding star." If the prize is mine it may be yours.

The landlady at No. 300 East Fourteenth street remembers Mr. Schultz as a quiet and amiable boarder, who had come down from the interior of the State to spend five or six weeks in the city. But she had never dreamed that he had the talent which Ella Wheeler Wilcox discovered in him for writing love-letters. A few days since, though, she had received a letter from him saying that he had been awarded the prize.

Boonville is a pleasant village in the northwestern part of Oneida County. It is north of Utica, on the Erie and Black Rock Railroad. It is such a political and idyllic place that its inhabitants write love-letters as easily as rolling off a log. This delicate and difficult species of composition comes naturally to the people of Boonville. Mr. Schultz has had the advantage of many of his competitors in the contest.